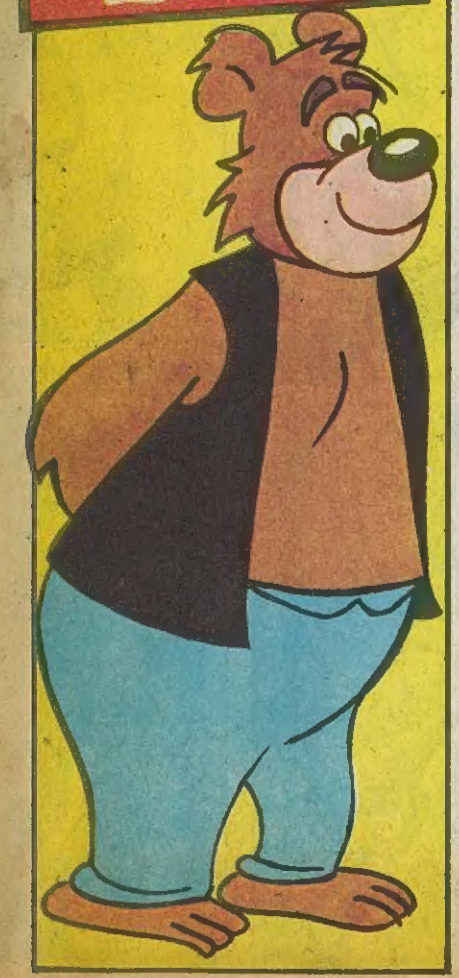
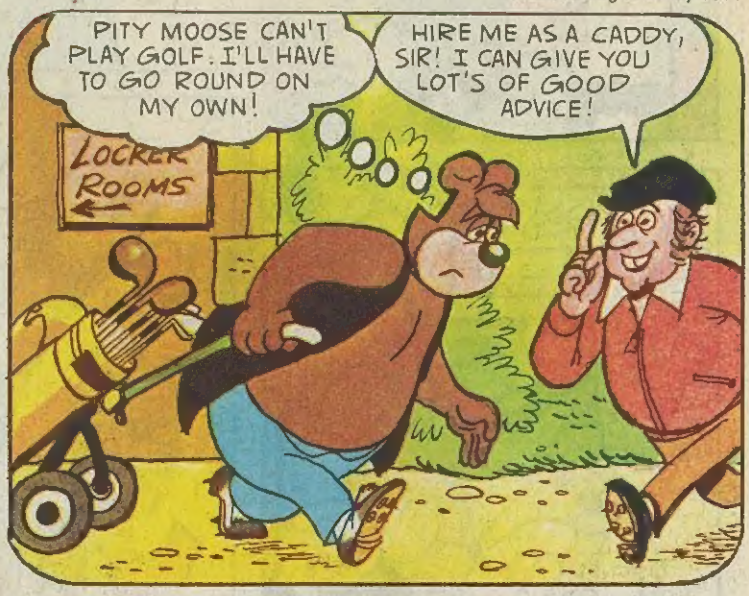
MIGHTY TV COMIC 9p

Number 1325

Week ending 7th May 1977

Barney Bear





Continued on back page . . .

TOM and Jerry

OH, GREAT! MY COUSIN TEX FROM TEXAS IS COMING ON A VISIT!

OH, NO! NOT TWO CATS IN THE HOUSE!

I'LL JUST GET THIS RODENT OUT OF THE HOUSE BEFORE TEX TURNS UP!

LATER...

ER... HI, TEX!

GEE! TOM YOU LOOK PLUM TUCKERED OUT CHASING THAT PRAIRIE MOUSE!

TEXAS

BACK IN TEXAS WE LASSO THE LITTLE CRITTURS!

NEXT THING WE DO IS BARBECUE EM—FIRST, PLENTY OF SAUCE!

SHUCKS! THE PESKY LITTLE VARMINTS GIVEN ME THE SLIP!

SLIP!

LEAVE IT TO ME, TEX! I'LL GET HIM!

CRASH!

GEE, TOM! THAT SURE IS THE BIGGEST PRAIRE MOUSE I EVER SAW!

BASH! BOK! BASH!

I BET TOM'S SORRY HE *ROPED* IN BUTCH THIS WEEK!

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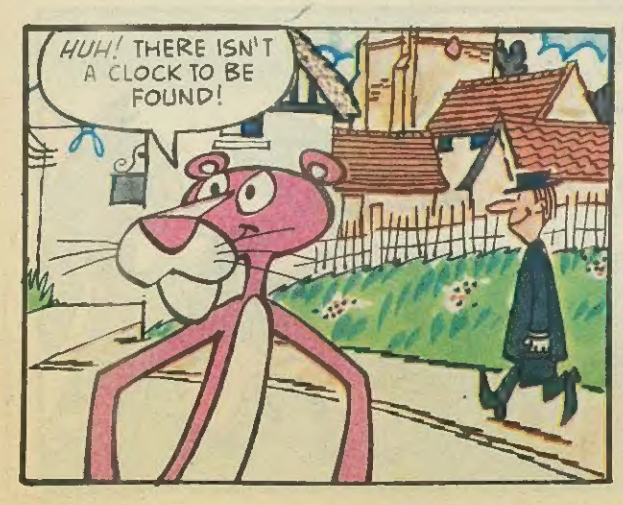
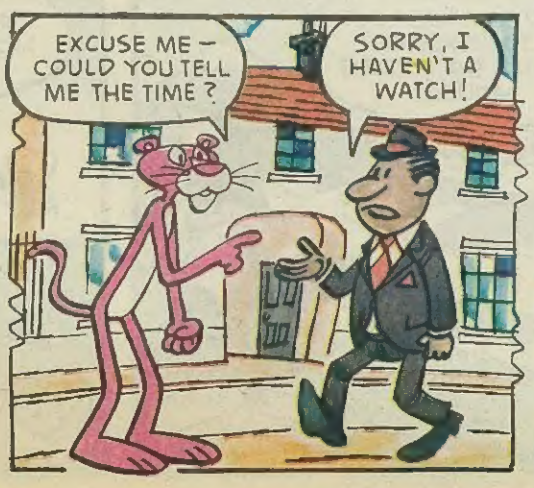
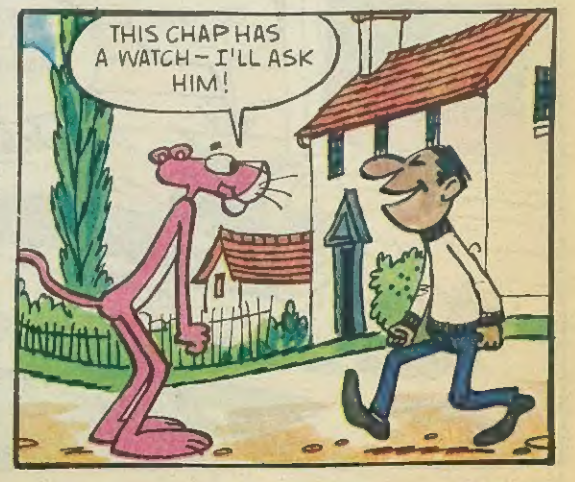
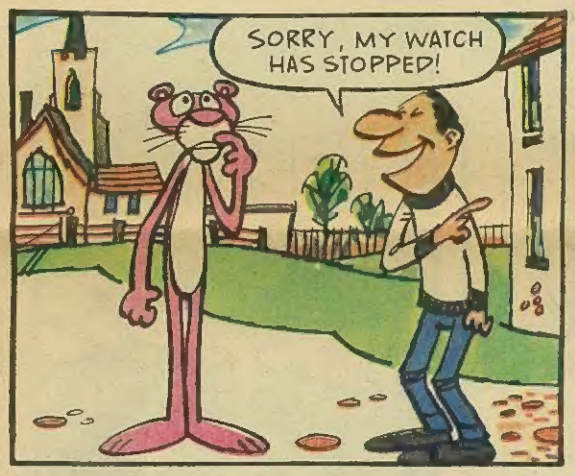
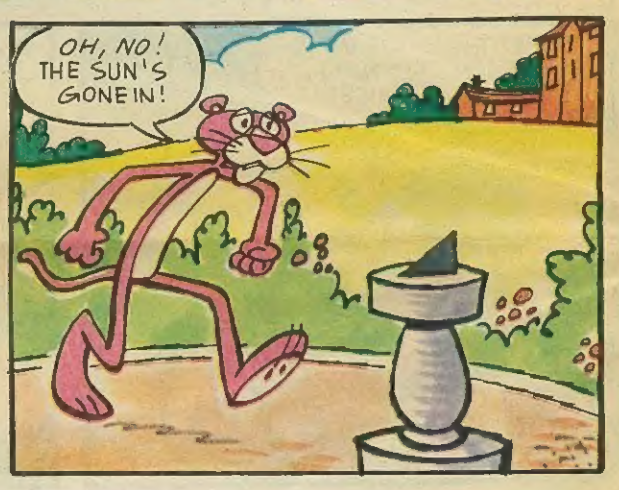
Pink Panther











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MIGHTY MOTH

GOSH! LOOK AT ALL THAT CASH! DAD MUST'VE HAD A WIN ON THE BINGO!

IT CAN'T BE THOUGH! THERE'S THOUSANDS OF POUNDS THERE! I'LL ASK HIM WHAT IT IS.

WHO'S THAT? WHERE'S DAD?

DAD'S TIED UP!!

HALLO, POLICE? I GOTTA HOSTAGE SEE! IF YA DON'T HAVE AN AIRCRAFT WAITIN' FOR ME AT THE AIRPORT, HE'S HAD IT!

HE'S A BANK ROBBER TRYING TO ARRANGE A GETAWAY!

I'LL SOON EAT THROUGH DAD'S ROPES.

(WHISPER!) THANKS MOTHY.

YOU'RE FREE NOW, DAD, SO YOU CAN TACKLE HIM!

NO FEAR! HE'S GOT A GUN!

BUT MA WILL BE BACK ANY MINUTE!

HEY! I HAVE AN IDEA!

MA CAN'T STAND THE HOUSE BEING UNTIDY.

SO...

HEY! WHAT'S ALL THIS RUBBISH?

IT'S HIS FAULT, MA!

THROW ALL THOSE FIVERS OVER MY NICE TIDY HOUSE, WOULD YOU!

WATCH IT, LADY!

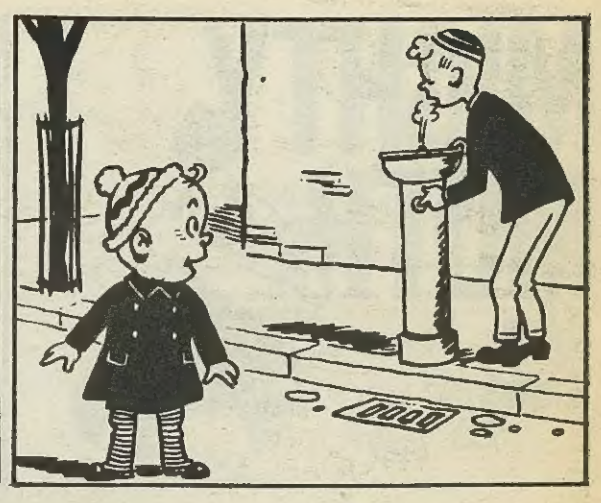
IT'S YOU THAT'D BETTER WATCH IT, YOUNG MAN!

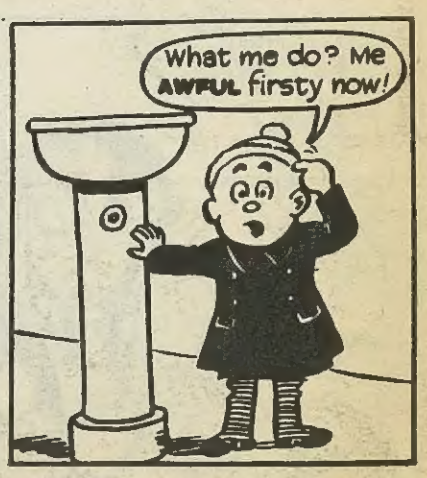
I'LL TELL THE POLICE WHERE HE'S HIDING OUT!

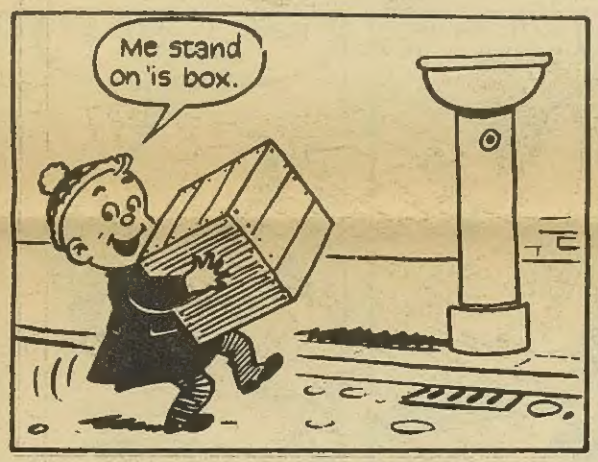
QUICK! TAKE ME TO A NICE SAFE TIDY CELL! SOB!

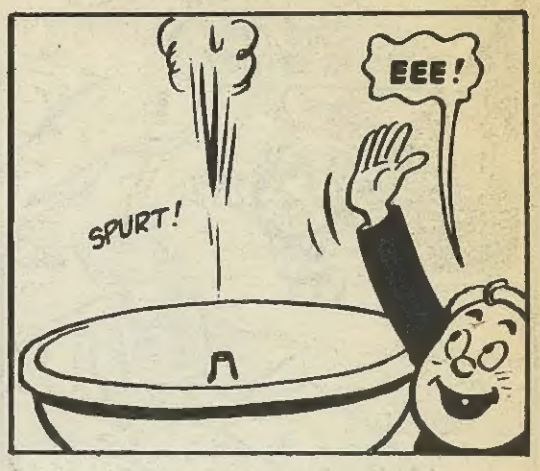
THE BAKERS' DOZEN

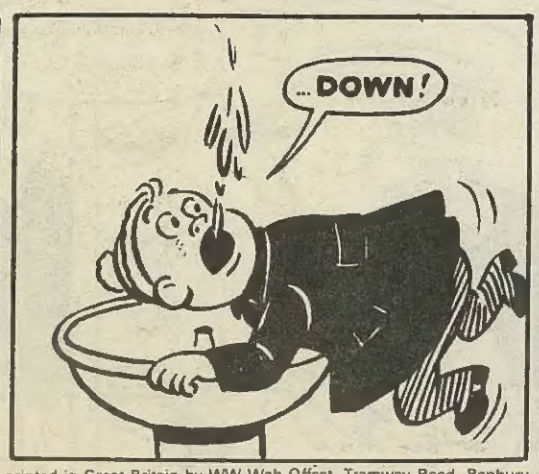
DAD BAKER AGE UNKNOWN
MUM BAKER NOT SO OLD AS DAD
NANCY 12 YRS.
HERBERT 11 YRS.
"FRECKLES" 10 YRS.
SUSY 9 YRS.
"LANKY" 8 YRS.
BILLY 7 YRS.
JILL AND JACK TWINS—BOTH 5.
"TOOFY" 2 YRS.
"BARKER" 3 YRS.
"WHISKERS" 9 LIVES
SIR EDWARD 99 YRS











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WIN £1 ...for every joke published

READERS' JOKES

The Editor, Mighty TV Comic, Polystyle Publications Ltd, 382-386, Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

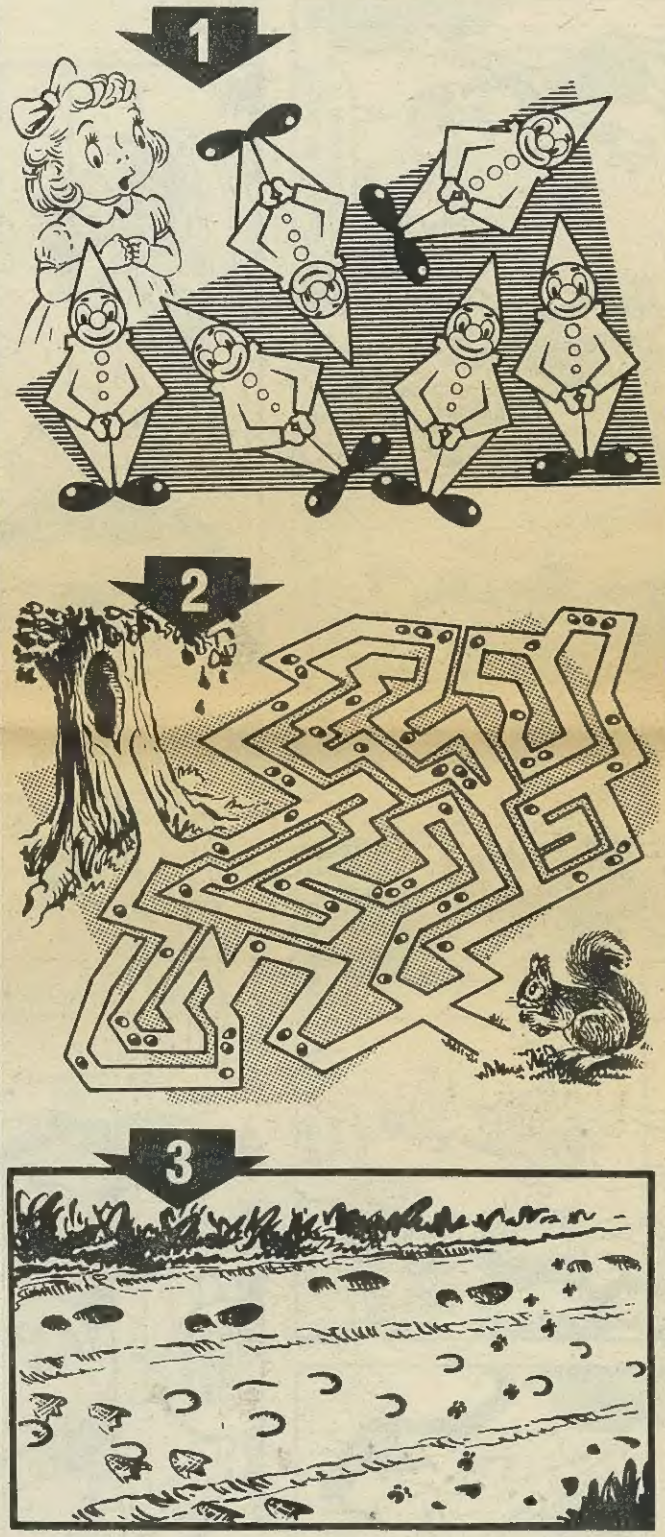
AH! NOW THIS LOOKS A NICE QUIET SPOT FOR A PICNIC!
DANGER RIFLE RANGE
JULIAN SWAYSLAND, SURREY.
I CAN'T BREAK THIS, IT'S AS HARD AS A LUMP OF ROCK!!
SEASIDE ROC
TOWN ROCK 10p
MINT ROCK 15p
C. KING, DORSET.
I TOLD YOU NOT TO EAT BUBBLE-GUM!
CARL REVELL, KENT.
ANTHONY HOLMES, CLEVELAND.
WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE THE BURGLAR GOT IN THROUGH YOUR WINDOW?
WELL, THE FIRST THING I'M THINKING ABOUT IS THAT YOUR CEILING NEEDS A COAT OF PAINT!
PSYCHIATRY
R. SMITH, DEVON.
TINA PARR, NOTTS.
HONESTLY, MUM, YOU'LL SCARE HIM TO DEATH SCREAMING LIKE THAT!
DO NOT PICK THE APPLES
DAVID LEWIS, BRISTOL

Puzzle-it-out!

No.1. These six clowns all look the same, but there is one (Sylvia's clown) which is different. Can you find it?

No.2. Please, help this squirrel to find its way home! You have to do it so that he finds on his way the greatest number of nuts. When taking the way with the greatest number of nuts, how many nuts does he find? Of course you are not allowed to count the nuts in the dead-end-streets.

No.3. Are you a good tracker? If so, then discover to whom the footprints on the sandy road belong.



Answers

Puzzle No.1

The clown shown on the right at the top has three buttons of the same size.

Puzzle No.2

12 nuts

Puzzle No.3

1. A horse and cart.
2. the farmer walking on the left of the cart.
3. a goose (big footprints).
4. a dog.
5. a lady wearing high heels.

Basil Brush

YOU CAN'T BEAT FISHING FROM A BOAT, CHUMMERS!

YOU'RE RIGHT, GUV! YOU GET THE REAL BIG 'UNS OUT HERE!

LUVVUS! I'VE 'OOKED A BIG 'UN ALREADY!

YAAA!

TUG!

KEEP WINDING, CHUMMERS!

IT'S NO USE, GUV! WHATEVER IT WAS 'AS GOT OFF THE 'OOK!

CH...CH...CHUMMERS! THERE'S A SH...SH...

SHARK!

YOW!

DON'T WORRY TOO MUCH! THERE AREN'T ANY MAN EATERS OFF OUR SHORES!

I AIN'T STAYIN' TO FIND OUT!

PHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!

THE BLIGHTER'S COMING IN FOR ANOTHER ATTACK!

THONK!

YOU'VE KNOCKED IT OUT COLD, GUV!

TELL YOU WHAT, TAKE A PHOTO OF ME WITH MY CATCH!

OKAY!

SMILE, PLEASE!

I'LL SMILE BUT I DOUBT IF THE SHARK WILL!

IT'S OFF NOW, BUT WAIT 'TIL THE LADS AT THE ANGLING CLUB 'EAR ABOUT IT!

AND WE HAVE THE PICTURE TO PROVE IT!

I'LL TAKE THIS FILM TO BE DEVELOPED!

OKAY, GUV – I'LL BE AT THE ANGLING CLUB!

SO...

COR! YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN IT! IT WAS BIGGER THAN ME!

WE DON'T BELIEVE YOU!

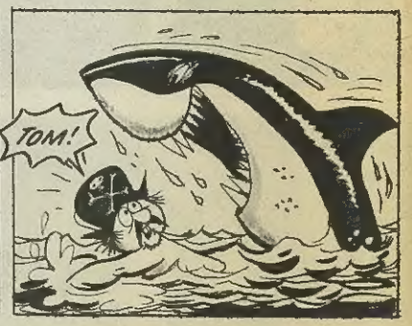
IT'S TRUE! THE GUV WILL BE ALONG WITH A PICTURE ANY MINUTE!

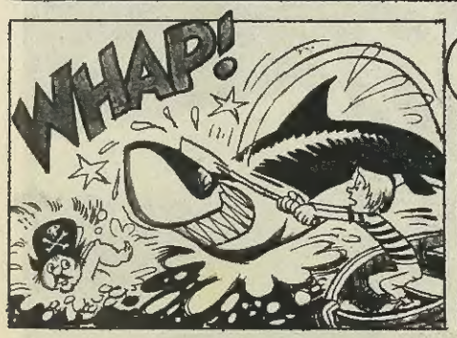
ER...CHUMMERS...

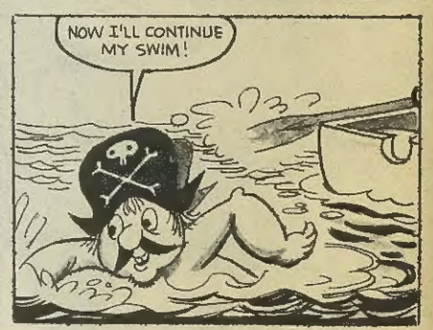
LET'S SEE IT, GUV!

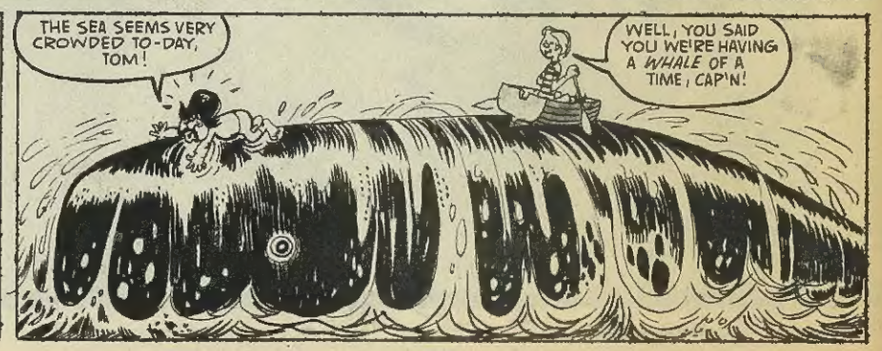
I'M A GOOD FISHERMAN, BUT NOT A VERY GOOD PHOTOGRAPHER I'M AFRAID!

Captain PUGWASH









HÄGAR The Horrible

by DIK BROWNE

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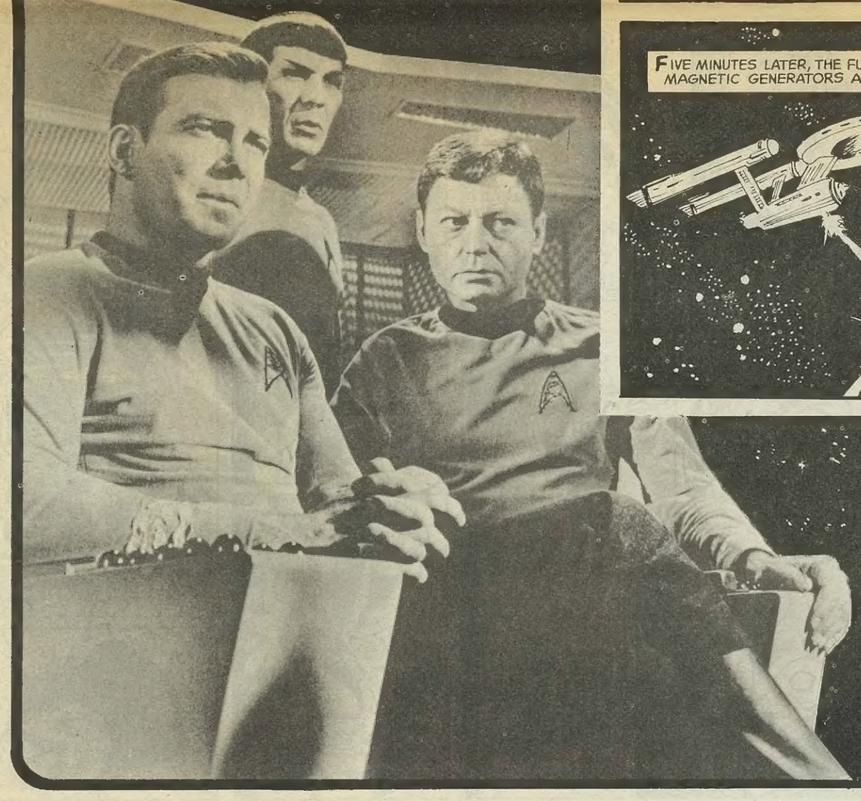
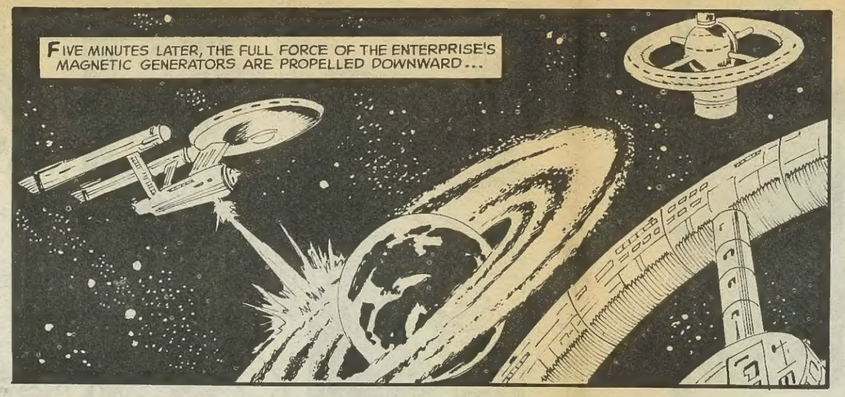
With the evidence that the Supremes, twin rulers of the lost Planet are warring against each other, Capt. Kirk contemplates letting their civilization die out. Kirk accepts their peace plan, while Spock's genius tackles the menace of the doom rings . . . .

STAR TREK

The GHOST PLANET



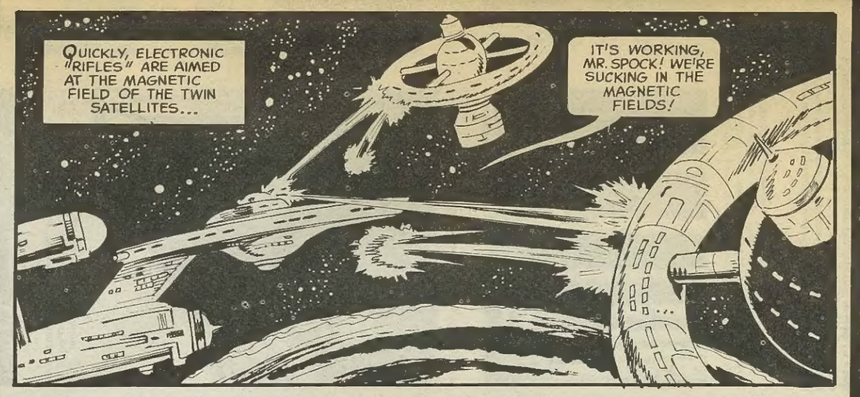
WITHIN THE LAB ROOM OF THE STAR SHIP ENTERPRISE KIRK AND SPOCK STUDY THE PROBLEM...
IF THE FULL FORCE OF OUR MAGNETIC GENERATORS CAN MAKE A CRACK IN ONE SECTION OF THE RINGS, BEND IT SHARPLY ENOUGH...



A SECTION OF THE COPPER-FILLED RINGS BEND AS THE RAYS HIT...
BUT NOT STRONG ENOUGH! KEEP TRYING!
WE'RE GETTING A STRONG POSITIVE REACTION, CAPTAIN!

WE'VE FAILED! OUR MAGNETIC GENERATORS ARE BEING WEAKENED... FURTHER ATTEMPT IS USELESS!
PERHAPS THERE IS ANOTHER MEANS, CAPTAIN!

IF WE DREW THE POWER OF THE SATELLITES' MAGNETIC FIELD INTO OUR GENERATORS, THE ADDED POWER MIGHT...
YOU'VE HIT IT, MR. SPOCK! COMMENCE OPERATION!


QUICKLY, ELECTRONIC "RIFLES" ARE AIMED AT THE MAGNETIC FIELD OF THE TWIN SATELLITES...
IT'S WORKING, MR. SPOCK! WE'RE SUCKING IN THE MAGNETIC FIELDS!

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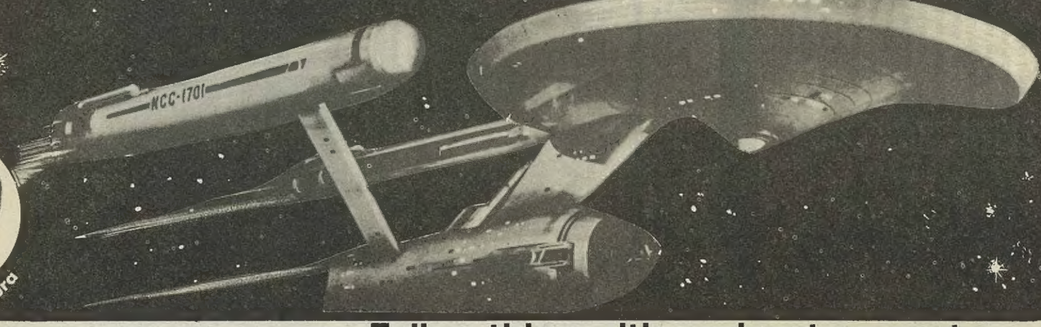
Scotty

Mr Sulu

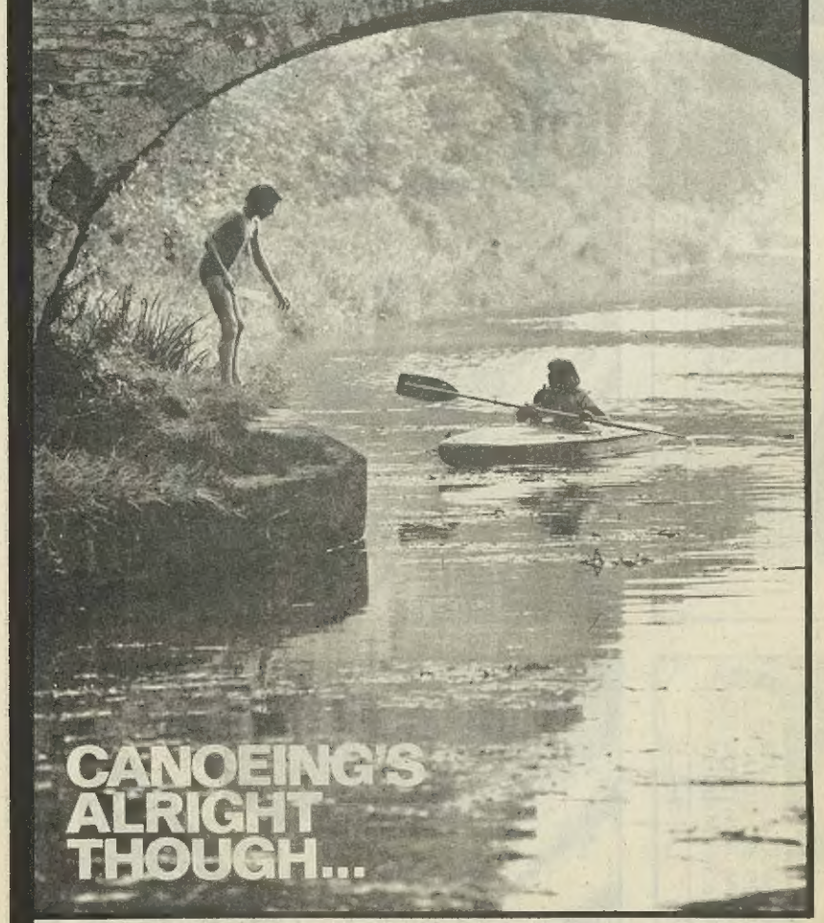
Chekov

Lieutenant Uhura



Follow this exciting adventure next week!

YOU CAN'T SWIM IN THE CANAL!



WE have nearly 3,000 miles of canal in this country, dug after 1760 because they were the cheapest way of moving goods about. But when the railways began to spread from 1830 the canals declined.

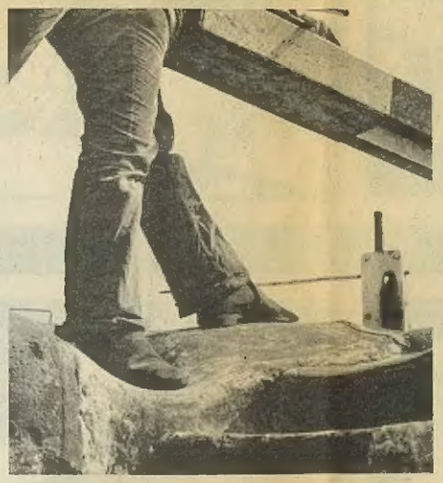
Now there are about 1,500 miles of inland waterways managed by the British Waterways Board and you can boat on them, canoe on them, walk by the side of *some* of them — but you *can't* swim in them. It's illegal.

But walking along the canal tow path can be great fun because you never know what you are going to see.

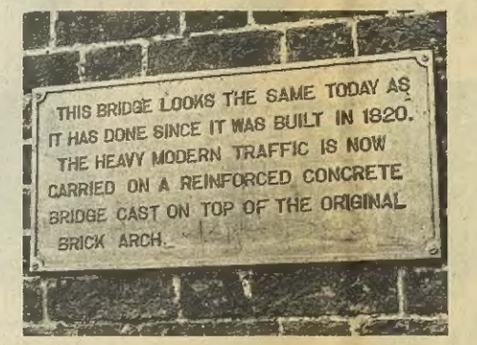
Such birds as the heron, for instance, long-legged, and killing the fish he has caught with his pick-axe bill . . . other birds you'll see as well — moorhens, mallards, kingfishers, swans, coots and many others.

And what about animals? Rabbits, foxes, badgers, water voles and perhaps, if you are lucky, even a shy deer.

Wherever you live you are not far from a canal. Here are just a few of the things you might see there . . .



200 years of wear! How many boatmen, do you think, have helped to wear away this groove in the stone as they opened the lock gates?

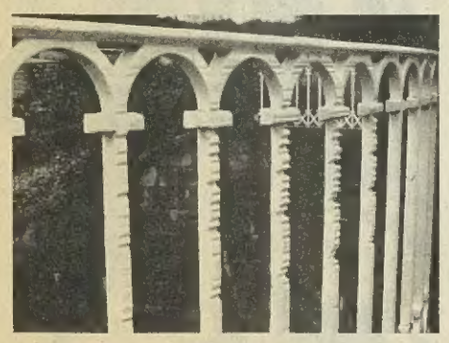

THIS BRIDGE LOOKS THE SAME TODAY AS IT HAS DONE SINCE IT WAS BUILT IN 1820. THE HEAVY MODERN TRAFFIC IS NOW CARRIED ON A REINFORCED CONCRETE BRIDGE CAST ON TOP OF THE ORIGINAL BRICK ARCH.

This plaque on the tow path on the Regent's Canal near Regent's Park is one of many. You will find all kinds of canal notices.

A six-sided capstan, in iron, used to open one of the locks on the Caledonian Canal in Scotland, turned with a crow bar in the slot. Most capstans are four-sided; nowadays most of them are turned by machinery.

On the Staffordshire and Worcestershire Canal every bridge has a plaque with a name and a number on it. On other canals the name or the number may be found.

This elegant iron bridge was made at Horsley Iron Works in Tipton.



These rope grooves are caused by the rubbing and chafing of the ropes over the years as boat horses pulled the boat along. You'll find similar grooves cut into the stonework and brickwork of bridges.

Some canal tow paths are public rights of way but many are not. Did you know that? Officially you should have a permit for walking along them. You can get one from your local Area Amenity Assistant of the British Waterways Board. A good way to find out whether you are trespassing or not is to look first on the Ordnance Survey map 1:50000, which shows the three types of public rights of way; other maps show them too. A permit to walk on a tow path costs 25p and lasts a year.

I-SPY a wooden lift bridge on the Llangollen Canal. The boatman lifts it by pulling a chain and always lets the bridge down afterwards. Some lift bridges may be used by farmers for moving their cattle about.

LANCASTER CANAL.
At Preston Police Court,
, John James Simpson, Charles Slater, John Beardsworth, and Francis Horn were FINED 2/6 and Costs, and Edward Walling and John James Whittle were fined 1/- and Costs,
For Bathing in the Canal,
And in default of payment were to go to PRISON FOR SEVEN DAYS.

The Waterways Museum at Stoke Bruerne in Northamptonshire is full of fascinating relics such as the notice above.

The Waterways Museum at Stoke Bruerne in Northamptonshire is a kind of record of the story of our canals over the last two centuries. There you can see legging boards on which boatmen lay to push their boats through tunnels; part of a giant brush with which tunnels were swept when narrow-boats had steam engines; traditional clothing and cabinware; brasses; paintings; photographs and documents; and a full size reconstruction of a butty boat fitted out and decorated in the traditional way. Opening hours; Summer daily 10am-6pm; Winter (except Mondays) daily 10am-4pm. Admission adults 20p, children 10p.

Dr WHO

in 'THE FIRE FEEDERS'

Zandans — hostile, living heat cells from space, are multiplying by feeding on the flames of a massive blaze. Meanwhile, Dr Who destroys the solar ray, used to beam them to earth, and discovers how to wipe out the aliens. Returning to the scene of the fire, he is sent hurtling by a jeep, containing Inspector Keel and Captain McSween . . .

RECKLESS DRIVING, INSPECTOR KEEL. BUT WHAT OF THE ZANDANS?

DOCTOR! THANK GLORY YOU'RE SAFE! THEY'RE SPREADING WITH THE FIRE! THEY SEEM INDESTRUCTIBLE!

NO WEAPONS WE HAVE CAN STOP THEM...

I KNOW WHAT *CAN!* GET THAT JEEP TO A PHONE... I'LL EXPLAIN LATER.

THE ZANDANS ADVANCE MERCILESSLY...

THE TELEPHONE LINES ARE DOWN. I'VE A FIELD BASE RADIO... IF WE CAN REACH IT!

...EXTERMINATE THE EARTHLINGS...

THEN...

THE ONE CALLED THE DOCTOR LIVES. HE MUST BE SLAIN! PURSUE...

SOON...

YOU HEARD ME! SOOT... PLAIN, ORDINARY SOOT, MINISTER! I WANT IMMEDIATE ACTION! THERE'S LITTLE TIME!

BEFORE LONG...

THOSE FIRE DEVILS HAVE SURROUNDED US! WE'LL TRY TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT!..

CAPTAIN! I'M AFRAID WE'RE TOO LATE!

SUDDENLY...

SQUADRON LEADER TO PACK... *LET 'EM HAVE IT!*

OTHER UNITS ARRIVE...

UNCANNILY...

BAGS OF SOOT. INCREDIBLE, THE ZANDANS ARE BURNING UP!

SOOT... PURE CARBON... NEUTRALISES THEIR HEAT CELLS!

THAT'S THE LAST OF THOSE FIRE FREAKS. THANKS TO YOU, DOCTOR. WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

... ANOTHER UNIVERSE OR GALAXY! IT'S TIME I TOOK A NICE PEACEFUL TRIP IN THE TARDIS!

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New Dr Who story begins next week!

THE EDITOR'S Letterbox

Dear Editor,
My name is Jennifer Stewart, and I am 10 years old. Here is a picture taken with some friends at my birthday party That's me in the middle at the back row. On my right is my sister Valerie. We both enjoy reading TV COMIC, I like to read Basil Brush and Dr. Who best.

Love from Jennifer, East Ham, LONDON.

Dear Editor,
My name is Adela Gruszczynski. My favourite features are Tom & Jerry, Mighty Moth and Basil Brush. I have a joke for you. A man was coming out of prison after a long sentence, and he started to shout "I'm free, I'm free". A little boy nearby said "That's nothing mister, I'm four".

Adela Gruszczynski, BLACKBURN.

EDITOR'S NOTE: *In response to our JOKES PAGE, we receive many letters from readers who send us riddles or tell us jokes, but unfortunately for the artist they are not always suitable as cartoon drawings. However, I propose to include one or two of your jokes on this page, but it's mainly YOU I like to hear about Don't forget — there's £1 for each letter published on this page!*

Dear Editor,
My name is Stephen Lampard. I am 14 years of age and my favourite features in TV COMIC are DR WHO and TOM & JERRY. I think I would like to be a cartoonist when I leave school I like writing stories and my favourite subject at school is art, and my teacher has pinned to the classroom wall a large painting of Popeye that I drew. I also have a guitar and want to learn to play it properly, but I found out that it is harder than it looks. I am trying to teach my little sister Clare to draw animals, but she is only four and makes quite a mess when drawing

Stephen Lampard, WALSALL, STAFFS.

It looks as though you are destined for the entertainment business Stephen, but you must keep at it. Practice makes perfect Ed

Dear Editor,
This is a picture taken when I was on holiday last year at a Holiday Camp in Devon. There was a competition to see who could curtsey the nicest, and I came second I buy TV COMIC every week and this is the first time I have written to you. I do hope you publish my letter. I like Mighty Moth best and enjoy it when Dad beats him in a fight, as I feel sorry for Dad sometimes.

Diane Harvey, Harringey, LONDON.

Well Diane, here is your letter, and a case of first-time lucky, and Dad says thanks for being on his side. Ed.

Dear Editor,
My name is Barry Fisher and I live in Brighton, Sussex. I went last year on a Sunday School outing to London. I am 13 and my favourite team is Tottenham My best hobby is football, and I play for my school team and I want to be a great goalkeeper like Pat Jennings of the Spurs. I once saved a penalty.

Barry Fisher, Brighton, SUSSEX.

Dear Barry,
Any Spurs supporter is a friend of mine. Trouble is that they need someone to score goals at the moment, not save them

Editor

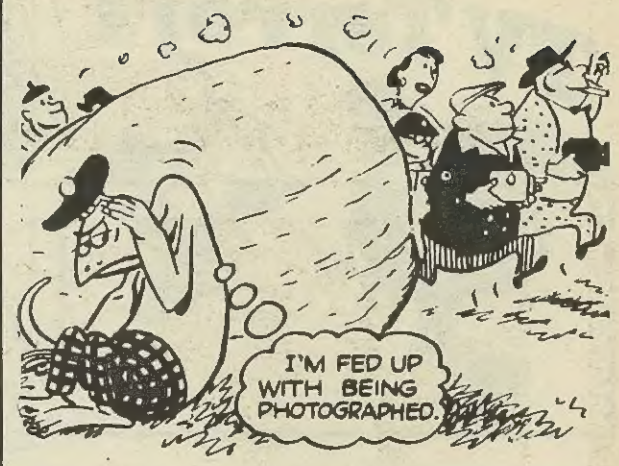
Write to:— Editor's LETTERBOX, Mighty TV COMIC, 382/386 Edgware Road, London, W2 1EP.

DID YOU KNOW ???

IN ANCIENT PALESTINE TORCH SIGNALS FROM MOUNTAIN-TOP TO MOUNTAIN-TOP ANNOUNCED THE BEGINNING OF FESTIVE DAYS.
THAT WAS NO REAL TELEGRAPHY. THEY DID NOT TRANSMIT ANY MESSAGES.
TELEGRAPHY
THE GREEKS SENT MESSAGES THROUGH THE CLEPSYDRA (300 B.C.). ON TWO TOWERS SIMILAR WATER-BARRELS STOOD, IN WHICH MARKED LATHS WERE FLOATING. ON A SIGN WITH A TORCH OR A FLAG, THE STOPPERS WERE TAKEN OUT AND PUT BACK AFTER ANOTHER SIGN. IN BOTH TOWERS THE LATHS HAD THEN SUNK TO THE SAME MARK AND THE MESSAGE BECAME KNOWN.
NEGROES ARE ABLE TO TELEGRAPH MESSAGES WITH THEIR TOM TOMS WITH A SPEED UP TO 300 KM PER HOUR
SAMUEL MORSE 1791-1872
WHEN WHEATSTONE IN 1837 COMPLETED HIS ELECTRIC NEEDLE-TELEGRAPH (STILL USED IN ENGLAND UNTIL 1922) THE CHAPPE-TELEGRAPH WAS IN USE OVER TEN THOUSANDS OF KILOMETERS IN THREE CONTINENTS.
RED INDIANS TELEGRAPHED MESSAGES BY MEANS OF SMOKE-SIGNALS.
THE MORSE CODE
WITH THE OPTICAL TELEGRAPH OF CHAPPE (1794) THE POSITION OF THE BEAM AND THE WINGS INDICATED NUMBERS REFERRING TO A PAGE, OR A LINE OF A CODE-BOOK. FIRST LINE: PARIS - STRASBOURG, 600 KM.
ALSO IN 1837 MORSE COMPLETED HIS FIRST TELEGRAPH USING A WRITTEN CODE, AND THIS EVENTUALLY CONQUERED THE WORLD.

LOCHY

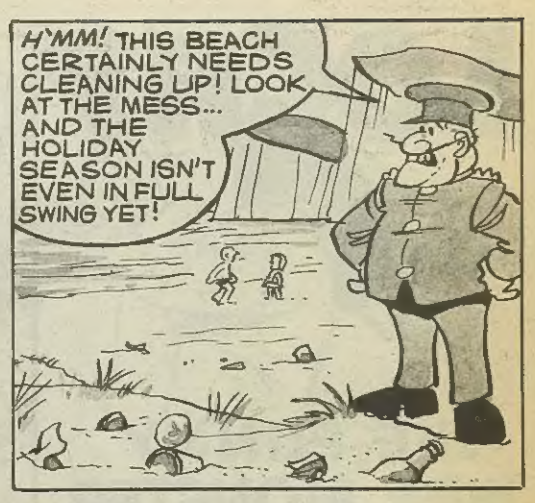
THE FUNNY WEE MONSTER



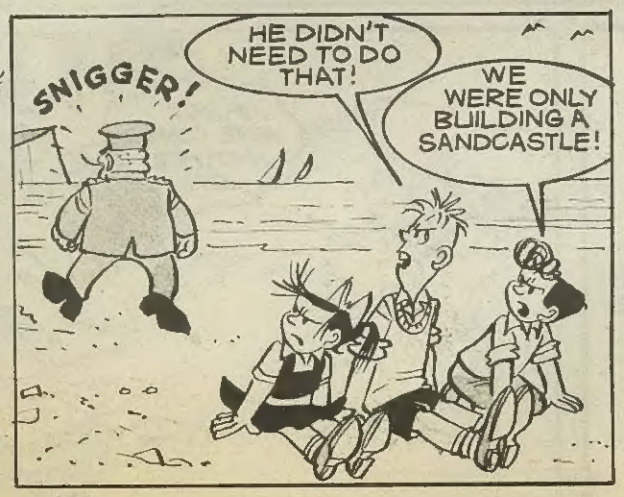
HOI! NEVER MIND THAT SILLY LOOKING MONSTER. COME AND PHOTOGRAPH ME!
I THOUGHT HE DIDN'T WANT TO BE PHOTOGRAPHED.
HO! HO! HO!
WHO IS HE?
SCRAM, SMALL FRY!

TV Terrors

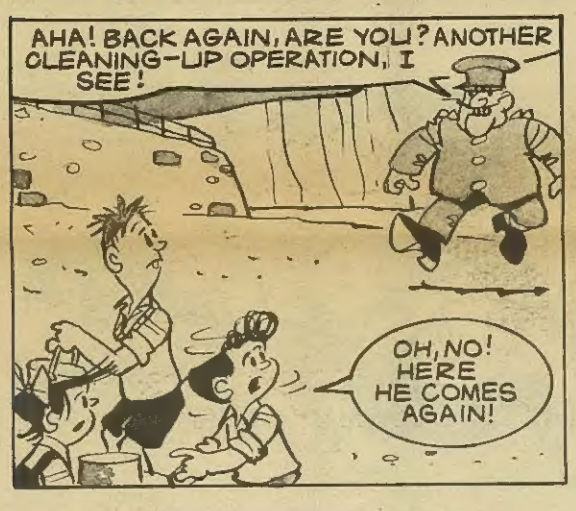
WE'RE DOING A DOCUMENTARY ON CLEANING UP BRITAIN'S BEACHES, HOPPIT. I'D LIKE YOU TO POP DOWN AND KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS.
LEAVE IT TO ME, SIR!


H'MM! THIS BEACH CERTAINLY NEEDS CLEANING UP! LOOK AT THE MESS... AND THE HOLIDAY SEASON ISN'T EVEN IN FULL SWING YET!

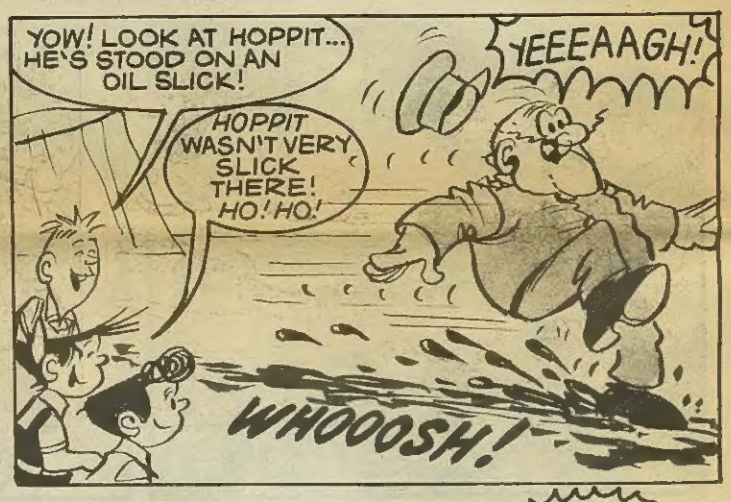
I'LL REMOVE THIS RUBBISH FOR A START! HOPPIT! HO! HO!
AAAGH!
WHUMP!

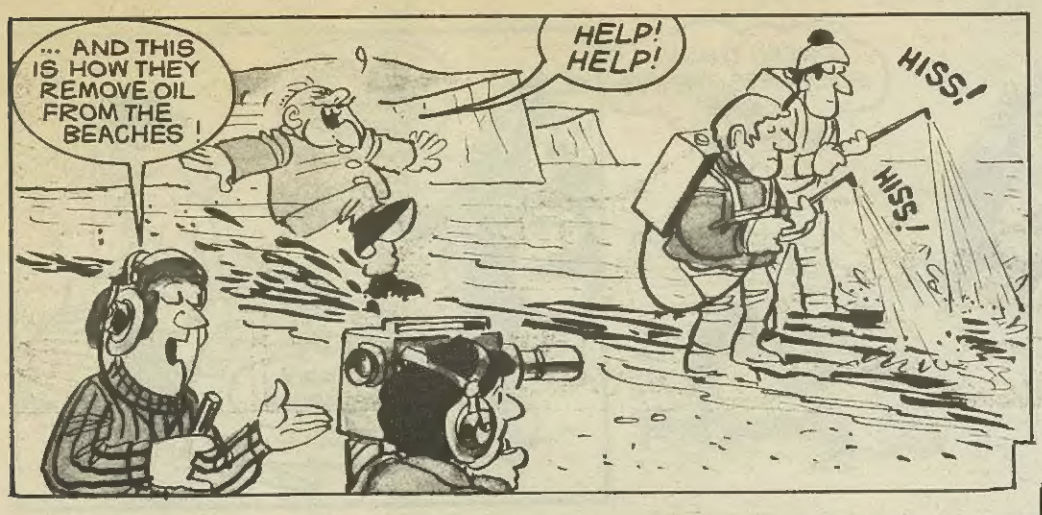

SNIGGER!
HE DIDN'T NEED TO DO THAT!
WE WERE ONLY BUILDING A SANDCASTLE!

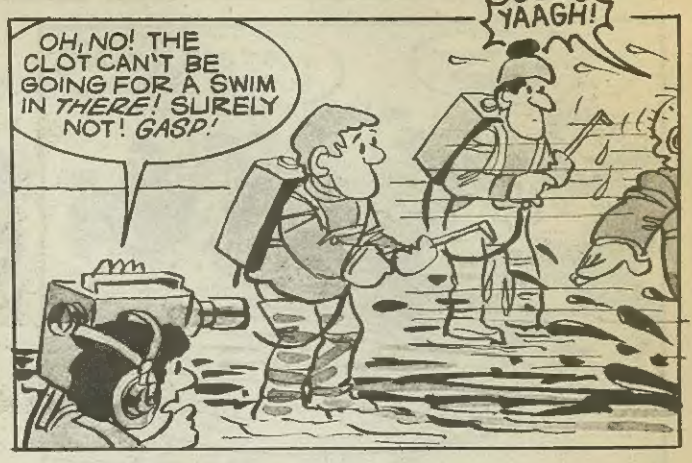
AND HE CAN'T STOP US BUILDING CASTLES!
WE AREN'T MAKING A MESS!


AHA! BACK AGAIN, ARE YOU? ANOTHER CLEANING-UP OPERATION, I SEE!
OH, NO! HERE HE COMES AGAIN!

?
SLITHER!


YOW! LOOK AT HOPPIT... HE'S STOOD ON AN OIL SLICK!
HOPPIT WASN'T VERY SLICK THERE! HO! HO!
YEEEAAGH!
WHOOOSH!


... AND THIS IS HOW THEY REMOVE OIL FROM THE BEACHES!
HELP! HELP!
HISS!
HISS!


OH, NO! THE CLOT CAN'T BE GOING FOR A SWIM IN THERE! SURELY NOT! GASP!
YAAGH!

SPLODGE!

WOW! A MONSTER FROM THE DEEP!
SPLUTTER! GLUG! UGH!
MONSTER NOTHING... THAT'S HOPPIT!

WHIRR!
SPLOSH!
FUME!
HISS!
DETER-GENT
I THINK THE PRODUCER WILL LIKE THESE SHOTS ...LOTS OF HUMAN INTEREST!
WELL, THAT'S ONE WAY TO KEEP BRITAIN'S BEACHES CLEAN HO! HO!

POPEYE

THERE, IT'S FINISHED, SWEE'PEA!

IT'S SUPER, UNCA! LET'S GO AND SAIL IT ON THE IT ON THE PARK BOATING LAKE!

SO...

JUST LOOK AT HER MOVE! SHE'S SUPER!

EH?

SNAP!

MY YACHT! EATEN BY A CROCODILE!

YEAH! AN WHAT'S A CROCODILE DOIN' IN THE PARK BOATING LAKE?

(PHEEP!) HERE, HENRY! HERE, BOY!

I MIGHT'VE KNOWN!

ONLY CISSIES HAVE DOGS AS PETS!

NEVER MIND, SWEE'PEA, WE'LL PLAY CRICKET INSTEAD O' SAILING BOATS!

GOOD STROKE, KIDDLING!

OH, NO!

THAT HAS YA *STUMPED!* ?

HEY! YOU CAN'T DO THAT TO MY CROCODILE!

AW, SHUT UP!

THAT'S THE CROCODILE MISSING FROM THE PARK ZOO!

YOU'D BETTER COME TO THE STATION AND ANSWER A FEW QUESTIONS!

ARF! ARF!

MMMGG! HHHNGH!

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WHAT ARE YOU LAUGHING AT?
THAT TERRIBLE DRIVE OF YOURS!
HURRY UP AND FIND THAT BALL! YOU'RE KEEPING PEOPLE WAITING!
AH, HERE IT IS!
HACK!
THAT WAS TERRIBLE!
SOON...
WHAT A GOLFER! IT TOOK YOU NINE SHOTS TO GET ON THE GREEN!
MEVIN
I'LL SHOW HIM! I'LL MAKE THIS PUTT!
HA! HA! WHAT A LOAD OF RUBBISH!
I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU'D GIVE ME ADVICE!
I WILL— GIVE UP GOLF!
WHY, YOU CHEEKY...!
NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE! THE TROLLY WHEEL'S BROKEN AND THE BAG'S TORN!
CRASH!
RIP!
SOON...
I CAN'T CARRY ALL THESE CLUBS! I'LL GIVE MOOSE A RING!
MOOSE, CAN YOU COME OVER TO THE GOLF CLUB RIGHT AWAY?
OKAY, BARNEY!
SO...
THE THINGS I DO FOR BARNEY!
I'LL HAVE THE NINE IRON, PLEASE!

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